Tarzan
by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS
DEEP IN REMOTE JUNGLE, DEADLY ENEMIES STAND PEACEFULLY TOGETHER... THEIR FEARS AND KILLING URGES REMOVED BY A MYSTERIOUS MIST! THEN,
AH! OUR APOLOGIES FOR DISTURBING YOUR LITTLE PARADISE!
DON'T MOVE. AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!
YOU FORGET, BAZEL! THEY CANNOT RESIST US! THIS FOG HAS TAKEN THEIR WILL TO FIGHT!
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THAT IS RIGHT, IS IT NOT? YOU FEEL ONLY LOVE FOR US ... FOR EVERYTHING!
YOU DO NOT FEAR US?..NOR HATE US? WHATEVER WE DO IS ALL RIGHT WITH YOU, EH—?!
YES! BUT—
GOOD! AND WHO ELSE KNOWS ABOUT THIS WONDERFUL MIST..OR GAS?
JUST THOSE YOU SEE..AND THIS LADY'S SAFARI MEN..WHO RAN AWAY—!
AH, YES! THE ONES WHO TOLD US ABOUT IT!
WHY DO YOU SEEK THIS GAS?
WHY.?! BECAUSE, YOU SIMPLE, NAKED SAVAGE, WHOEVER CONTROLS THIS GAS.. CONTROLS THE WORLD.!!
WHEN WE HAVE EXPOSED EVERY MAN ON EARTH..EXCEPT US... TO THE GAS... WHO DO YOU THINK WOULD THEN RULE EARTH?
BORED BY ALL THIS TALK, LITTLE NKIMA SEEKS SOME WAY TO AMUSE HIMSELF!
BRRT!
YIH-I?